LY CROSS-EXAMINED. COUNSEL TRY TO TRAP HIM.

Their Effort to Make Him Admit That the Spanish Government Is Paying Him for His Testimony-Other Witnesses.

BALTIMORE, MD., March 24.-For two hours this morning Captain Hudson, of the alleged filibuster steamer Woodall, underwent a searching cross-examination by counsel in the case of Dr. Joseph J. Lais, who is on trial in the United States District Court on the charge of conspiracy and sending a military expedition against a friendly

The counsel attempted in every possi ble way to trap the Captain into an admission that the Spanish Government was paying him for his testimony. He admitted that he had been engaged in filibustering in 1880. His sympathies, he said, were with Cuba, and when reproached by General Johnson, in a bantering tone, for trying to imprison Cuban patriot (Roloff being meant), the Captain declared that Roloff had treated him shabbily. He said that had he known that Roloff was to go with him on the Woodall, he would have thrown over the whole matter.

Michael V. O'Nelli, of Baltimore, a dealer in nautical instruments, gave un-

important testimony. John Cronin, a fireman on the Woodall, testified that he shipped to Yucatan for three months. He understood by his contract that the vessel was to be used to run up the small rivers to fetch fruit to seaports. His first intimation that all was not right was when, outside the When the soldiers came aboard at Egg Harbor, Cronin and the other members of the crew registered a complaint. "We did not see the honor of being called s at the risk of our necks," h The Captain evidently feared trou ble with his crew, for when the water ran short he manned a boat with Cu-bans to go to a small island to procure When at Progresso the mai contents tried to reach the United States Consul, but falled. At New Orleans the United States Commissioner was sought out. They had been badly treat-ad, and wanted their money and dis-charge. The money was paid the crew after a day or two.

ufter a day or two.
Under cross-examination, Cronin admitted that for the past eight weeks he had been paid \$10 weekly by a "Mr. Douglass." He professed ignorance as to where the money came from, and sould not swear that the Spanish Government did or did not furnish it.

PAID BY A PINKERTON MAN. John Lockney, fireman, told practically the same story as Cronin. Edward Safley, whom he understood was superin-tendent of a Pinkerton agency, had paid bim \$10 weekly for the past eight weeks. so that I would be on hand when the trial came up.

A. Lawrence, of Newpor Va., assistant-engineer on Woodall, was next called, but nothing

John Errickson, seaman, sald he and five other members of the crew had been paid \$20 each by Roloff after the sol-diers came aboard. The crew had be-come dissatisfied, and did not much relish the chance of being overhauled

by a Spanish warship.
Captain Hudson was recalled. He asked by the prosecution about a r written in March, 1895, by Dr. Luis to John L. Smith, Hudson remem bered the letter, and a legal battle arose as to the admissibility of his recollection of its contents. Counsel for Luis pointed out that arose pointed out that great evil might arise should the witner The letter should be produ or the whole matter thrown out. Judg Morris overruled the objection, and Cap tain Hudson said that, to the best of his recollection, the letter, which was very brief, was as follows: "Do you very brief, was as follows: "Do you know if Captain Hudson is in town? If he is, find out if he will take another party, and let me know."

this point an adjournment was till morning. It is expected that the case will be concluded to-morrow.

## AN OLD VIRGINIA VILLAGE,

Bowling Green, Present and Past-A Virginia Fish-Fry.

(New York Evening Post.) During last August I determined to forget, as far as possible, all business, and all concern about the respective merits of silver and gold, and to occupy myself for three weeks with different scenes, peoples, and ideas. To this end I turned my face towards Eastern Virginia, and selected as a sultable spot the old and quiet village of Bowling Green. I knew there was nothing there to suggest busi-ness, that haste was foreign to the habits of the place and repugnant to the incli-nations of its people. As for excitement the community has been really excitebut once since the war, on the occasion some twelve months ago, of a chance visit of a strolling company with a "mer

Bowling Green, situated forty mile north of Richmond, and two and one-hal miles back from the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac railroad, is the county sent of Caroline county, a county that has given three or four counties to the State, and still retains land enough to keep itself forever impoverished. The population of Bowling Green at present is about 600 souls; as far as trustworthy information goes, it has not varied much from this within the last 100 years.

Here is a type of the old-time Vir-ginia village, quaint in customs, old, but fairly well-kept in appearance, dignified and strict in government, and es pecially jealous of its corporate prero gatives, as every proprietor of a dancing bear or patent-medicine vender who has chanced that way will attest. Its two streets cross at right angles, and its corporate territory extends on an aveabout a half-mile in all directions from the point of intersection. It is built up on each side of each street to about the same extent-more thickly towards the centre, more scattering to-

ward the suburbs. For more than a century Bowling Green has been the centre of life of its community. Except during the time of the war, it has had but little commercial or social intercourse with that part of the world outside of its community, In the middle of the town is the large green-now the court green-years ago the "bowling green," whence its name. Here, in "the good old times," was the rendezvous for the gentlemen of the country-side, when the times fell dull or the chase went slow, and they were driven to such less stirring amusements as bowls, barbecues, and cock-fights, for which last-mentioned sport a por-tion of the green was especially set apart. The outline of the old cock-pit is still visible, and many of the trees which surrounded it are still standing. To this day the good citizens of the village and community are wont to assemble there for the news and gossip, and to discuss the political issues of the

Just across the street from the green stands a nice, modern hotel. Near the same site, half a century ago, stood the old hostelry where the stage-coach from Washington to Richmond stopped overnight, famous for its style and so-It was here that the grandmothers of the present generation used to attend those wonderful balls, the like of which, they gravely assure us, this generation has never seen and never will. One can readily believe it, for this was "branch" the fish were cleaned and pre"branch" the fish were cleaned and pre-

at a time when men had both wealth and lessure to shape their lives most get ally, and the women queened it over social world more brilliant and charming than any society, in the country, at least, Towards evening of the war. a ball-day one might see the family carriages, one after another, and each at-tended by a coterie of gentlemen on horseback, roll up to the door of the old nn and discharge their burdens, uatil place without was a confused mass of horses, carriages, and negro coachmen. Within, in the light of a hundred candles, dashed gay and brilliant colors, with the sheen of sliken skirt and hose, the the sheen of silken skirt and hose, the sparkle of ear-ring, and the glint of polished shoe-buckle, as the graceful dancers threaded the figures of the "old Virginia reel." Alas! how changed! Once a spot which ante-bellum, aye, and Colonial, belles and gentlemen made brillians with the strength of the coloring liant with the splendor of rich coloring and ornament, the charm of courtly manner and of native grace, now a retreat for the summer boarder from the city. seeking only quiet and rest for an over-taxed constitution.

At the eastern limit of the corporation,

standing some 300 yards back from the road, with a wide lawn flanked on either side by a row of old Ennglish cedars, is the Old Mansion," the landmark of the munity. In its pariors and around its table have sat persons whose names are linked with the nation's greatness. One hundred and fifteen years eago General Washington and Count Rochambeau enjoyed its hespitality for two nights and a day. Doubtless Colonel Washington, when, as a member of the House of Burgesses or on other public business, he travelled back and forth between Mt. Vernon and Williamsburg, had often stopped overnight at Bowling Green. It af-forded a convenient and central stopping point to break the two-days' journey. H ad passed that way, too, when bent on enderer purposes. The road to the tenderer purposes. The road to the "White House," the home of charming Martha Custis, lay through Bowling

Anxious as was the mind of the General ver the uncertainty of the situation he chance of his plans for capturing army of Cornwallis miscarrying, he bernimself during these two days in his usual quiet and dignified manner, receiving cordially the citizens who came to pay their respects, and accepting the courtesies which they offered. On the 13th he was entertained at a public dinner spread upon the lawn in front of the 'Old Mansion," at which were assembled If the people from the country 'round. During the same evening the Masons of the community held a meeting in the vil-age, which General Washington is said to have presided over. Among the most regalia which he wore on that occasion During the late war this regalia was car tied off, and for many years nothing w known of it. Some five years ago it was found somewhere in the North, and was returned to the lodge. The occasion of its ecovery was celebrated with appropriate

In front of the livery stable of the village is a stone from which General washington is said to have mounted at his departure. At this time it serves a twofoid purpose—as an historical souvenir and as a comfortable seat for the idlers who frequency. ge is a stone from which General Washquent that part of the village. It is ais said of this stone that "it turns over very time it hears a rooster crow." the roosters crow but seldom in that com-munity or the stone is dull of hearing se the whole male population of the vil ge must, ere this, have been n sedingly difficult for the stone to turn ver at any time between the hours of M. and 11 P. M. without overthrowing ne or more occupants, so prevalent has peen the custom for some one to occupy it luring all hours of the day.

In this old village live a plain, kind, ospitable people, preserving many of the qualities of ante-bellum Virginians and, in their own quiet way, living lives of contentment and happiness. Slow to accept anything new in social, moral, or religious life, they retain much of he best of the life of the past, have escaped much of the harmful ter dency of the present. Neither love of wealth nor pursuit of gain has choked out the gentle and kindly impulses of simple and honest natures, or made them callous to the golden rule, and the first of all divine commands—"Love thy neigh bor as thyself." To see them ministe To see them minister to each other in times of sickn distress is sufficient to convince the mos sceptical that divine love and charit have not left the world. A case of sick ness and death came under my imme ness and geth came distended in the first some delicacy was sent in for every meal, and frequently trays would come from as many as five or six different families for the same meal. Sympathetic hearts and

willing hands were present, too, night and day. As for business and the accumulation of wealth, I fear the villagers pay too little attention to them. For instance, I have known customers to send to the green-grocer's to get something for dinner two or three times during one morning, and then have to go without because the prories have to go without secause the pro-prietor could not be caught in his store long enough to wait on them. No one could make a fortune in Bowling Green, and it would be equally impossible to spend one there. Still, one need not be at

any very great pains to make a living; while a very moderate income insures a comfortable and even luxurious life, acording to their ideas of luxury. They are a social people, and hospitable to a fault; yet withal making no pretensions to "society" manners or style. Among the so-cial customs of the community one particularly interested me. It was what they call "a fish-fry," a form of recreation and amusement exercised among them for many years. I attended one, and had an experience something like this;

Very early in the morning of one of the hottest days in August a gentle-man who is in the lumber business hitched his horses and took the village dentist and another companion, whose occupation I failed to discover, and myself to a "fish-fry," which was to take place at a private millpond below the village. As the drive was only twenty miles, and the mercury not above 90, so early in the morning, we reached the spot by 9 o'clock. It needed but a glance to show that, so far as environment to show that, so far as environment might go in the matter, the fry was likely to be a success. The spot select-ed was a pleasant, shady oak-grove, on the edge of the pond. Near-by was a spring of clear, cool water; across the road, fifty steps away, a store; on a rise to the right, not above a hundred a rise to the right, not above a harder yards away, an ice-house; and, most important of all, a pond said to be full of fish. What more could be desired? Twenty-five or thirty gentlemen from the country around were assembled. They had brought a seine, a pot, several frying-pans, some sait-pork, a supply of pepper and salt, and an abundance of bread. The horses were watered, tethered, and fed abundantly, so as to require no more attention until time to

start home. Eight or ten of the younger men has come prepared to do the hauling, and with but little delay they donned their haul-ing costumes—old suits that had seen service on many similar occasions-and took to the water, dragging the seine after them. By common consent, old and experienced "fish-fryer" charge of affairs on shore, and several of the company put themselves at his command. To these everything was entrusted, even the privilege of getting the wood, making the fire, cleaning the cooking vessels, and bringing the water—all of which, with the help of a negro or two, such as always may be found hangtwo, such as always may that the such as a such as a such as eye to a good dinner, they accomplished with considerable success and dispatch. Not too quickly, however, for the demands of the occasion. Before they were well through with these preparations, the skiff containing the first catch arrived. This, being an event of universal interrhis, being an event of universal inter-est, as indicating the prospect for an abundant dinner, attracted the whole crowd to the water's edge, eager to see what luck. In this instance the luck proved to be altogether gratifying. Fish

and perch to be fried; the other varie-ties to make a pot of chowder. These operations of catching and pre-

paring went on for several hours. Mean-while those who were not engaged on any of these various duties amused on any of these various duties amused themselves as suited their incilnations; some lounging lazily in the shade, some watching the haulers or joking the cooks; some discussing politics, and others trying their luck at angling. One of the finest fish taken during the day was caught with a rod and line. After the chowder had boiled for some three hours, and nicely browned fish were heaped up and nicely browned fish were heaped up and nicely browned fish were respect up on plates around the fire, the haulers were summoned to get ready for dinner. This done, the chief cook gave the invitation to dine. Upon a table made of a board resting upon a log at one end and the axle of a buggy at the other, dinner was spread—bread, fish, pickles—nothing more. The steaming pot of chowder and a backet of ice-water stood cona bucket of ice-water stood coveniently near. Around these the company assembled at 2 of the control of the pure air and exercise had atimulated an appetite vigorous enough to season anything. The fish, so fresh from the water, and prepared as nices from the water, and prepared as nices. as any that ever gave savor to as any that ever gave savor to a virginia kitchen, were nothing short of delicious; while old Virginia hospitality and good comradeship, with genial good humor and many an entertaining topic of talk, gave relish and made the dinner

of talk, gave relish and made the dimiter go right royally.

Dinner over, there came an hour or two of lazy lounging on the grass, and old jokes, in place of old wine, told between the puffs of pipe and cigar, and the day was done. A four hours' drive put us back at home with the memory of a pleasant experience, and tor the next day or two an inexhaustible topic of conversation.

SOME OF POMPEH'S SECRETS.

After Seventeen Centuries They Are Now Exposed.

(New York Herald.) At last, after perhaps a century of more or less intermittent work, Fompell, the city of ancient Roman pleasure, has been practically cleared of the voicanic debris of seventeen centuries. Now, for the first time since that fatal day whose awful happenings Bulwer depicts so graphically—and doubtless so truly—in his famous romance, the forum, which was the central feature of the place, and the Strada del Sepoleri, the principal suburb, can be realized in their mutual

The early work of clearing the historic city, pursued with vigor under Murat when he found himself temporarily installed as King of Naples, was set back from time to time by new eruptions of Vesuvius. As late as 1823 Miss Berry records in her journal:

"We set out, a large party, for Pompel The drive of fourteen miles is very disa-greeable, notwithstanding the view of the bay and the mountains around. The cinders and the lava of the eruptions last October (822) have scarcely yet been swept to each side of the streets, but are

No such impediments now await the traveller, and a very prosaic and distinct-ly dilatory train deposits him at an unpretentious and not very cleanly railway

Except to the highly classical and ultra enthusiastic eye, the first impressions of Pompeli are disappointing. The first place of interest which is passed is the socalled basilica, supposed to have been used as a law court, but distinct from the ribunals, which were at the further side of the forum, of which the construction was not completed when the city was sovered up. The most striking feature of this open space is the ruins of the

A main street of Pompeli leading from the station is that known as the Strada dell' Abondanza, at the corner of which is seen the chalcidicum, or exchang most beautiful buildings as ye revealed, its central hall having be surrounded by columns of Parian marble. In the street of Tombs, however, we

are upon more solld ground, for not a few of the monuments bear the names and the ousts of those to whose memory were erected. At the extreme end of the Strada is the so-called Villa of Diomed which has attractions alike for the lover of fact and fiction, for here were found the library cannot help turning back for dren who had sought refuge under the portico, but were apparently suffocated. The amphitheatre is even further away

from the centre of the city than the Sep-oleri, and it is on this point that recent excavations have been chiefly directed. with very important results.

It must be remembered that Bulwer

Lytton was quite accurate in describing the games which were in progress at the time of the fatal eruption of Vesuvius, which swallowed up both Pompeli and Herculaneum, and one of the results of the works carried out here is to show that the loss of life on that occasion was less than formerly supposed. The people assembled at the amphitheatre had time to make their escape to the open country

Scarcely more than 700 bodies have been discovered, and the perfect state in which many of them were found is at least neg-ative evidence that time would not have reduced others to impalpable dust. The activity, however, of the present Italian Government will not be relaxed until Pompell has been forced to give up all its secrets; and in the mean while it is giving up its treasures of marble, bronze. and gold, and bringing to light, other facts, that portrait painting for mural decoration was practiced propably by Greek artists for their Roman

FRANK ERNE MEETS GEO, DIXON, And He Is His-Decision Without Shadow of Cavil.

NEW YORK, March 24,-Frank Erne of Buffalo, met George Dixon, the colored feather-weight champion, for the second time, at the Broadway Athletic Club, tonight, and Dixon got the decision withnight, and Dixon got the decision was him-out the shadow of cavil. Dixon was him-self, and he did all the leading up to the twenty-first round. Erne stayed away, and scarcely landed three good blows until the twenty-first round. Dixon fought differently from his usual style. He was more cautious, and tried hard to get Erne to lead, but the Buffalo lad appeared afraid and sluggish, and he kept strictly away until the twentieth round. Then he made a desperate effort to knock

his man out, but failed.

Dixon weighed 121 1-4 pounds and Erne bixon weighed at noon to-day. Tom O'Rourke wanted to call the match off, but Dixon wished to fight, and Erne forfeited \$500.

The betting was even. Dixon's seconds were Tom O'Rourke, Joe Elms, and Charley Miner, while Erne was looked after by "Brooklyn" Jimmy Carroll, Frank Zimper, and Sam. Callaghan.

Fatal Collision of Trains.

AUGUSTA, GA., March 24.—An open switch caused a head-end collision be-tween two trains on the South Carolina and Georgia railroad, just across the river from Augusta, this afternoon, in which J. T. Ewing, fireman on the accommoda-tion, was killed. The passengers were badly shaken up, but no other serious damage was done. The accommodation coming to Augusta ran into a siding, colliding with a shifting engine attached to a train of freight-cars.

Southern Railway Earnings,

NEW YORK, March 24.—The Southern railway earned, gross, for February, \$1,570,922, an increase of \$61,338, and net, \$508,750, an increase of \$75,149; and, gross, from July 1st to February 28th, \$12,985,470, a decrease of \$396,346; net, \$4,287,897, a decrease of \$128,757.

Exciting Rescue of Seamen. SEABRIGHT, N. J., March 24.—The schooner Emily D. Johnson went on the beach here at 1:30 o'clock this morning, and, after an exciting and heroic scene, all the members of the crew of six were rescued by life-savers from the neighbor-

CONGRESS LIBRARY.

GRANITE TYPES OF THIRTY-THREE RACES OF MAN. A Full Description of the Magniftcent Building-Its Many Fine Points-Its Carvings and Accommodations-Other Features. (Washington Correspondence of St. Louis Globe-Democrat.) "How many races are there?" In some such way the geography lesson used to read, and, perhaps, it does to this day: "Five," the answer was. "Name them." "The Caucasian, the Mongolian, the Ethiopian, the Indian, and the Malay"

The outer walls of the new library teach better. The faces of type from thirty-three distinct races of men are chiselled in granite, and look down from the walls. The faces are two feet long. They are carved on the granite blocks, which form the keystones of the arches they are better than "the hideous over the large windows. The sculptural effect in the flinty granite is very fine. Some of the faces seem enough like life speak. Librarian Spofford thinks these heads of the different races fur-

nish one of the unique features of the llbrary. They serve as an object-lesson in ethnology, he says, as well as in the art of portraiture. That the types are accurate and the racial division well taken is certified by the government ethnologists, who furnished the drawings from which the chisel copied. An order has been observed in the placing of the races. On the west front, which is the location of the grand enby the heads of the races most intelctually developed. Over the most conpicuous large window to the left of the entrance is the head of the Saxon. while in the corresponding place on the right is the Latin. These represent the nighest types, the Saxon standing for the long-headed people, who had their origin on the Scandinavian peninsula settled Northern Britain, and who impress upon the world is seen to-day where civilization has made its great-est advancement. The Latin stands for the Italian, the French, the Spanish, the Portuguese, and those nations whose countries the Romans conquered and colonized. For the faces of the Saxon

not have to go far.

The next face presents the acquilling nose and oval face of the Greek, interesting face it is just now, with news from Crete. Then come in turn the Persian, the Circassian, and the Brahman. The Persian, from a woman's point of view, would be pronounhandsomest of all of the thirty-odd types. The Circassian stands for an almost extinct race. There is much strength in the features of the Brahman, as there ught to be, from the world's conception of the distinguishing pride of high caste. Intelligence and dignity combine to pro-duce a fine face beneath the turban. Or the south wall of the library the sun falls upon the heads of the Hungarian, the Semite, and the Arab. Restless intensity is expressed in the Jewish type, and calm, courageous repose in the Arab's features. There has been no as the Jew. There is no race which has the isolated desert country,

and the Latin type the ethnologists did

The Turk, the Egyptian, and the Abys-inian are grouped, quite naturally, on he wall near the southwest corner. The ew Hampshire granite, out of which the faces are carved, forbids the racial The Caucasian and the negro are presented in the same cold gray, but the racial differences in lineaments are nevertheless, brought out in most striking manner. It may be imagination only, fired by the dally news from the Mediterranean, but most visitors who make the circuit of the outer walls of second look at the Greek, 200 feet away, after they have looked upon the stone face of the Turk. The unspeak able personification of craft and cruelty wears the inevitable fez. He is in good side him. Thick lips, high check-bones, and an unpleasant sharpness of the other features go to make up the Egyptian as he was before he deteriorated and modified under the influences of conquest and modern civilization There is intellectuality in the faces of the Turk and the Egyptian, not seen in their next-window companion, the Abyssinian. Yet most people move on with an impression of sympathy for the lat-ter, as cutclassed by his company in meanness and treachery.

Facing the east are the heads of the un-civilized. They are looking backward, as it were, for the library is, quite properly, in accordance with the world's progress. fronted toward the setting sun. The Ma-lay, the Polynesian, and the Australian are grouped together. As man improved the nose has pushed forward. The noses of these uncivilized people are on the re-treat; they are sunken. Large lips, high check-bones, deep lines between the eyes, and a general look of restlessness characterize the representatives of these races It would seem as if the Polynesian and the Malay were near enough together to be of one people, but the government ethnologists classify them as distinct, and point out racial divisions in the fea-tures. In the Saxon head is presented the highest type. In the Australian is shown the lowest. Not enough advance-ment has been made by the Australian to work out in physiognomy the cunning or the savageness which are stamped on some of the other uncivilized types The Australian is simply a man in form with intellect undeveloped, a either for good or for evil. He has wavy hair, ather than the close curling head cover-

ng of the negro. Five stone faces grouped in the projected centre of the eastern front are a revela-tion of the difference in race of those commonly classed as negro. Besides the negro race proper, ethnology now recognizes the Negrito, the Zulu, the Papuan, and the Akka races. The last named is a black man. He lives in Africa. He is the kind of negro called "dog-faced," from the manner in which the lower part of the face protrudes, like the muzzle of the dog. The negro proper is the native of Africa, with woolly hair, thick lips, narrow head. and low, retreating forehead. The Papuans ere mostly residents of New Guinea. They are the Africans who have enormous shocks of coarse, wiry hair, so stiff that it affords protection from a hard blow on the head. His hair is the Papuan's pride Men and women spend much time in arranging and cultivating it. Negritoes are much like negroes. They have thinner lips and smaller noses, and their hair is somewhat finer. They live in the interior of the Philippine Islands, where Spain has recently had much trouble with revolting colonists. Perhaps the Zulus rank the colonists. Perhaps the Zulus rank the highest of the black races. Certainly they are the best fighters. Sociability is one of are the best fighters. Sociability is one of the strong characteristics of the Zulus. The slave traders who brought cargoes to the southern part of the United States drew upon several of these African races. They did not overlook the Zulus. In the opinion of the ethnologists the Zulus are easily taught inclined toward industry easily taught, inclined toward industry, and in many respects widely different from other black races. Common usage classifies all of the colored millions in the United States as negro. The scientists and the government recognize several races in the general division.

Six races occupied the Western Hemisphere when the white man came, to say nothing of the mysterious people of the easily taught, inclined toward industry,

nothing of the mysterious people of the prehistoric eras. The six races are nothing of the mysterious people of the prehistoric eras. The six races are known as Indians, but they have been clearly defined by the students. The Eskimo, who fishes in Polar waters and Eskimo, who fishes in Polar waters and who lives in much filth is of one race. The Indians of the plains of the Missister The Indians of the plains of the purchasers was to make his home as near as possible to the books. That the city is building in another direction, and that there has been fittle enhancement of values on Capitol Hill in many years.

towns and had a certain kind of civilization before the white man came. The Pueblo was a lover of home and of peace. The plains Indians roved and fought. In The plains Indians royed and too dimin-the forests of Brazil is a race now dimin-the forests of Brazil is a race now dimin-ished to about 4,000 persons. It is called Botocudo. The members pierce called Botocudo. The members pierce called Botocudo. The members pierce the lower lip and put a piece of wood in the slit, and go through life with this distinguished mark. In the type of the Botocudo shown on the library the disfigurement is there. The Fuegans of South America are a race by themselves, short and squat, instead of the fine-looking giants some books picture them to be. They have long hair of the color of rusty iron, but no beards grow on their faces.

What the geography calls the Mongo-lian race the library faces sub-divide into half a dozen races. In granite are illustrated the large ears and the thin hair of the Corean, the peculiar glued tuft way of arranging their hair by the Japanese, the braided cue-wearing Chi-nese, the hairy face of the Alno race of the islands of Northern Japan, the broad, flat face and coarse, abun-What the geography calls the Mongo the broad, flat face and coarse, dant hair of the Burmese, the strong-er type of the Thibetan. No fewer than six races are represented in this gene-ral division of Mongolians. One more type of race remains to be mentioned.
That is the heavy, expressionless face
of the Russian. The stone faces carry
a fine object-lesson in the science of Librarian Spofford well says ters and gargoyles so common in Euro-pean architecture" for relief from same-ness in exterior walls of great buildings. Art, as well as science, has been given opportunity to illustrate the facial In the interior, high up in dome, Biashfield has painted a collar encircling the eye which leads to the cupola. There he has represented the races or epochs which have contributed most to the world's advancement. Two marble groups in the main hall, from which the marble staircases start, repre-

sent the peoples of the two hemispheres. Without opening a book, the visitor to the new library may gather gems of iterature. He has only to keep his eyes about him as he traverses the marble-ined corridors. Here are some of the nore conspicuously lettered sentiments pon the walls:

Beauty is truth; truth beauty. Science is organized knowledge. Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers. Man rises, but time weighs.

Nature is the art of God. Art is long and time is fleeting. How charming is divine philosophy! The noblest motive is the public Man is the world, and hath another to ttend him.

Giory is acquired by virtue, but pre-served by letters. The history of the world is the blogra-

phy of great men. The foundation of every State is the ducation of its youth. Too low they build who build beneath the stars.

They are never alone who are accomanied with noble thoughts. The fault is not in our stars, but in ourselves, that we are underlings. The true university in these days is a ollection of books.

There is no work of genius which has ot been the delight of mankind.

The universal cause acts to one end, out acts by various daws.

Only the actions of the just smell sweet and blossom in the dust. There is but one temple in the universe,

and that is the body of man. Vain, very vain, the weary search to find that bliss which only centres in the

Ignorance is the curse of God, knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to Beholding the bright countenance truth in the quiet and still air of deightful studies.

It is the mind that makes the man, nd our vigor is in our immortal soul. There is one only good-namely, knowlige; and one only evil-namely, igno-

Wisdom is the principal thing. Therefore, get wisdom; and, with all thy get-

ing, get understanding. There is a general idea that the library has been made what it is, and that it growing only because the law requires all authors applying for copyright protection to deposit two copies. The truth is that the additions made through the copyright provision constitute about 20,000 volumes a year, which number is between one fourth and one fifth of the total annual increase. A branch of the Library of Congress is the Smithsonian collection, which will have rooms apart from the general book-stacks in the new library. The great scientific collection of the Smithsonian was incorporated in the library soon after the war. Every year the learned societies of the world send their publications to the Smithsonian In-stitution, which in turn transfers them to the Library of Congress. These books represent the investigations in branch of scientific inquiry, and are in many languages. The public documents of the government and of the States, the reports of commercial bodies, and the contributions of various organizations make an annual addition of several thousand volumes. Then there is a system of international exchanges, by which fifty sets of government publications are sent abroad, and the official documents of other nations come back in return. international exchanges bring many things beside the ordinary reports of departments. They include value able works on natural history, on natural resources, on explorations, on commercial and financial subjects from the leading nations of the world. Finally, there is an annual appropriation by Congress of some thousands of dollars made for the

purchase of valuable books, chiefly pub ished abroad. Librarian Spofford recently compiled some statistics to show the greatness of the new library building. The total floor space, excluding the cellar, is 327,667 square feet, nearly eight acres. The length of the shelves already in position placed end to end, would extend forty-three miles, or the distance from Washington to Baltimore. In the construction of the building there were required 400,000 cubic feet of granite, 550,000 white enam-elled bricks, 28,000,000 red bricks, 300 tons of iron and steel, and 15,000 barrels of cement. Some of the granite blocks weigh as much as ten tons each, or over 20,000 pounds. It is said that every room within the granite walls might be filled with scrap-iron, and there would be no collapse of the structure.

Of the uses made of the books, uses which the increased facilities of the new which the increase interface it the new building are expected to multiply, Mr. Spofford said this: "The industrious compilers of facts and statistics; the searchers after quotations, in poetry and prose; the ever-present person who has the genealogical-fever in a mild or acute or chronic form; the student of history; the lover of art; the devotee of music the editor, who seeks topics or illustra-tions; the grubber of Greek roots; the naturalist, exploring the vast field of vegetable or animal kingdom; the student of social science; the lawyer, comparing authorities and cases; the enthusiast who reads the mystics; the sporting man, who follows up the pedigrees of horses; the preacher, in search of homilies commentaries; the investigator of herald-ry; the devourer of French novels; the peruser of the daily newspapers or the literary serials; the young lady in quest of costumes; the old soldier, renewing the memories of the civil war; the hunt-er after anecdotes, and bon-mots; the physician, studying the history of demics; the reader who pursues the mill tary art or naval science; the lover of biography; the youth who is hungry for books of adventure; the explorer who delights in voyages and travels; the ab-sorbed admirer of poetry; the student of metaphysics; the reader of political or reconomic science; the architect in rearch of designs or modes; the inquirer after the latest application of electricity—all these and many more come faily on

hourly.

Here was the nev went for paught. "here I rest," the buyer ibrary, and

INCANDESCENT LIGHT AND SIGHT. No Indication That Eyesight Has

hat season at the best of times we receive

from the sun, and then frequently it is largely filtered from its chemically active

rays by the medium of a murky atmosphere. On the other hand, we enjoy in

ne summer just twice as much sunligh

which is then of greatly increased power, and the chemical activity of which is in-finitely greater than could possibly be furnished by any known form of arti-ficial light. Taking these simple facts

into consideration, we should almost ex-pect to find in some form or other some manifestation or deterioration in the eye-

ight during the summer period, due to a

cally active rays of solar light. We are not aware that any such manifestation has been observed. The argument that

nature intended us to rest from the ef-fects of light as soon as the sun is below

he horizon demands, if it can be reaso

ably applied at all, the rejection of all artificial means of lighting, since there

to the eye whatever that can be without

some chemical activity. Sin less planticable does such a suggestion become when applied to the lands of the midnight sun and other places or to the Arctic winter of several months' darkness.

Clearly this theory could only be prompted

by the consideration of the limited con-ditions of environment in the temperate zone. No men probably are exposed more

eely and continuously to the chemica

active rays of the sun than our sallors.

yet their acuteness of vision and penetrative power of sight is a

and during its journey to earth it under-

goes an important modification, for in

passing through the air it is deprived of

rays pass on—a circumstance which ex-plains the azure character of the sky. In view of these facts, it is difficult to receive the theory with any seriousness

that because there may be a certain proportion of ultra-violet rays in a given artificial light, it is necessarily injurious.

It would be a sorry thing if these same

rays were forever filtered out of the light of the sun by the medium of con-

light, as in the dark room of the photo-

grapher, who employs one or other of these colors on account of their chemi-

cai inertness, is well known. Absence of sunlight is held to be synonymous with the absence of Mfe. and the life-giving

and invigorating qualities of solar light are largely, if not entirely, dependent upon the chemically active rays, and

certain lines of scientific research have

shown that without the phenomenon of

afforded in its entirety by the sun, is a

To Be Marshal in Mississippi.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 24,-

The President sent to the Senate to-day the nomination of Alexander J.

Cooke, to be United States Marshal for

Would You Turn Back?

Dear, could the light come back again
That never was on land or sea,
But only in youth's dreaming brain—
As all life's pure ideals be—
Would you clasp willing hands with me
To walk once more, through sun and
dew.

dew. By brook and meadow, hill and tree

In that old world we loved and knew?

Would you cross over months and years

By milestones long, long left behind, Back to those days of autumn tears And autumn smiles—the breathing wind. September's requiem? Could you find The leafy pathway through the wood? Would your white hands the branches bind?

How fair it was, the sylvan scene! Dim vistas through the forest space Throbbing with light! translucent,

mirth, Half woman's passion in your face— To warm for Heaven—to pure for earth.

some spell that poet hath,

If by some spent that poet hath,
Or by some fairy's magic art,
We two might find that dear, lost path,
Would you turn back from busy mart
And life's wild rush and whirl, apart,
To love's first kisses, dreams, and sighs?
I should turn back with you sweetheart,
Yes, from the gates of Paradise,
Terre Haute.

F. G. HEATON.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

STOLEN, LAST NIGHT, FROM MY

residence, A FEMALE PUP, 6 months old; long, white hair; answers to name of "Dickle" or "Sweetheart." No questions asked if promptly returned. N. M.

mh 25-1t\*

HUBBARD, No. 12 north Fourte

Twenty-ninth street, city.

Your glad eyes seek where I stood?

the Northern District of Mississippi.

ecessity of existence.

making it more acceptable

some of the red rays, while

Sunlight is by a thousand circum-

an be no light of any kind of any aid

ne chemical activity. Still less prac

argely increased exposure to the chem

ut little more than eight hours'

ON THE BOARDS. Been Injured by Use of the Light. (Lancet.) Promises to the Negroes That Were Some interesting discussion has taken Not Kept-The Army Post Question place of late in regard to the effect upon the eye of the Auer incandescent light. Again-An Amusing Mistake-Brief The mantle of this incandescent system of lighting consists, as is now pretty generally known, of a network of the rare exides (chiefly of thorium, with a RALEIGH, N. C., March 24.-(Special.) The State Board of Agriculture met this small proportion of cerium), which, on being heated in the Bunsen flame, emits a brilliant, white light. As might be exmorning. The new officials agreed on last night by the caucus were duly ected, this light is comparatively ric elected-James M. Mewborne, Commisin the ultra-violet or chemically active rays that are identical with those in sunsioner; J. L. Ramsey, Secretary; James H. Young (colored), Chief Fertilizer In light; and it has been urged that this rickness in actinic rays may possibly spector; J. E. Kelley, Ed. Shoup, James productive of injury to the sight. Sheek, and J. M. Siterson, Assistant argument appears to be based on mea-Fertilizer Inspectors. The salary of surements of wave lengths, made by means of the spectroscope. The arc-Chief Inspector was raised from \$1,000 to electric-light, it is said, has similar ef-fects, but of a more pronounced charac-ter. As yet there is no evidence of ex-\$1,200, and the number of assistants was increased by one. One of the reasons given for the elecperience, as far as we know-and the Weisbach light has now been in use for tion of Mewbotne and the defeat of Dr. D. Reld Parker was that Mewborne was everal years-that the slightest injury elected two years ago, but was knocked to the optic mechanism where the system has been in use for domestic lighting has ever been produced; and unless a person deliberately stared at the naked out of the place. D. Reid Parker was a Pritchard man. That was another reason. The Russell men are in the saddle light for some hours every day, it would be surprising to learn that real injury on all the various boards. ould be referred to this ause. The new Board of Agriculture says the Democrats have set the mark very high, and that the new men will have to work well known that the radiation of light downward from the incandescent mantle is feeble, so that without a reflector or some reflecting surface at the top of hard to reach it DO NOT GET IT. the mantle, as in the ordinary way would be provided by a ceiling, much of the illuminating power would be lost. From the particular point of view under The negroes were pledged the control of the Eastern Hospital for the Insane. but do not get it. That place goes to Dr. Alexander, of Tyeville, who as a discussion this is, however, an advantage for the lighting of rooms, since reflected member of the Legislature so stouth for the lighting of rooms, since reflect and not directly-transmitted light will kick for awhile, but will all get in line again, as usual.

It is plainly said by Governor Russell that he wants no office save the one he reflection partial absorption takes place so that the light becomes pleasantly dif-fused and of a healthy tone. In any now has. Republicans who oppose him deny this. They term him a mere Popucase, if any apprehension should exist that the rays proceeding from an incan-He returns their bitterness with inescing mantle are injurious because Ex-Postmaster-General Wilson is to detheir chemical activity—an activity which in sunlight gives life to the plant-world liver the commencement address June ist at the University.

A renewed effort is being made to secure the location of an army post here.

The post was abandoned early in 1877. days could be readily and effectual ly filtered out by the simple expedient of surrounding the light with a tinted globe, such as red or orange, which need re-luce but very little the originally high Among to-day's arrivals are Marshall L. Mott, J. R. Joyce, of Reidsville; John Graham, of Ridgeway; Claude Dockery, illuminating power. Even then the light is over 100 per cent. higher in illumination Even then the light of Rockingham. ing value than the ordinary gas-flame. Artificial light, of course, is most in re-quest in the dark days of winter, and in

A prominent Populist tells a good story at the expense of a member of the new Board of Agriculture. Under the new act these are termed sioners of Agriculture," and when ene of them received his commission he believed he had been given the coveto place as Commissioner-the head of the

HIS MISTAKE.

OVER THE BORDER

THE RUSSELL MEN IN THE SADDLE

The new Board of Trustees of the Agricultural and Mechanical College meets to-morrow. The new building at the college is named "Primrose Hall," in compliment to Mr. W. S. Primross who was for years president of the bo There is quite a war in progress bere between the old Gas and Lighting Company and the new one, and the former makes a monthly charge for rent of meters wherever the new company's lights are used.

WINSTON-SALEM.

Arranging for an Entertainment-Convicted of Mauslaughter. WINSTON, N. C., March 24.-(Special.)

The Twin-City Pleasure Club to-day sanounces committees to arrange for an elegant reception to be given here on Easter-Day. A large number of invita-

tions will be issued.

Colonel A. K. McClure, editor of the
Philadelphia Times, will deliver a literary address at Salem Female Collage
commencement in May. Mrs. McClure is

expected to accompany him.

Mr. J. W. Fries, the North Carolina representative, went to Washington to-day to attend a meeting, which opens to-morrow, of the Monetary Commission. penetrative power of sight is a matter of admiration and wonder to every ed an invitation to a in making President McKinley a member of the "Ancient Arable Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine."

Robert Mosely was convicted of man-slaughter in Surry Court to-day and sen-M. Guyer, about one year ago. claimed that Guyer was trying to but his house when he shot him. The mo dered man left a wife and six children

Johnston Blakely-Naval Hero, (Wilmington (N. C.) Messenger.

Among the many distinguished naval officers of the war of 1812 there were note whose career was more brilliant and romantic than he whose name heads this article.

signt of the sun by the medium of con-stant fog or cloud, as so often happens in the days of winter. Exposure to a purely elementary light, as red, yellow, or blue, does undoubtedly prove injurious, either positively, or negatively. The dis-tress produced on working for some time, to quote one instance, in a red or yellow light, as in the dark room of the photo-In the year 1783 an Irishman, with his wife and two young children, sailed from Ireland for America, and landed first at wife and two young children, salied from Ireland for America, and landed first at Charleston, but after a very brief stay in that place they removed to Wilmington, and lived, so tradition reports, upon that lot at the corner of Front and Nuns streets, now the property of Mr. James Sprunt. Not many months after their seistlement here the parents died, and were buried in the then common recoptacte for the dead, the graveyard adjoining St. James church, and the helpless little ones were left to the cold charity of the word. One of those children, but 5 years did when thus deprived of the watohful cars of his parents, was Johnston Blakely. His "who tempers the wind to the shorn lambor raised up a friend for that helpless boy in the person of Edward Jones, a very profinent member of the bar, and subsequently Solicitor-General of the State. He adopted the orphan boy, directed his education, and was as a father unto him. When 19 years of age Blakely was appointed a midshipman in the United States navy, and his talents and aptitude for the duties of his profession won for him rapid promotion, and the war with England in 1812 developed his remarkable ability sand neroism.

In 1814 he was appointed to the command of the sloop of war Wasp, and early in that year he salled on that craises which was one of the most brilliant in our annals. In June of that year he appeared off the English coast, announcing his presence by the cupture of the English is enemy who were so unfortunate as to meet him were compelled to necknowledge his superior prowess and to pay homage to his gallantry and skill. The country was electrified and awaited his return to bestow fresh honors on him. But also he returned no more. On the 4th of November, 1814, the brig Atlanta arrived at Savannah with dispatches from blakely, and that was the last authentic information ever received of him. Whether he foundered at sea or went down amid the roar of battle was never known, the restless ocean gave no sign, nor did the wild winds syllable the mystery of his Charleston, but after a very brief stay in insolation going on day by day, life insolation going on day by day, life would be unendurable, and finally extinguished. White light, therefore, as Shot through with light! translucent, green—
Shot through with tints of autumn days; And the sweet vision of your grace!
Soft eyes, soft hair, half childhood's mirth.
Half woman's passion in

restless ocean gave no sign, hor and wild winds syllable the mystery of his fate.

Thus perished at the early age of Si years Johnston Blakely, one of the most gallant officers in our navy, and whom we think we have the right to claim as a Wilmington boy, for this was his arst home in America. Here it was that his infant days were passed, and here he gree into lusty youth, and in the old gravered of St. James the ashes of his ancested have reposed for more than a century. He wrote his name full high upon the scroll of fame, and is it at all unreases, able that we should claim for our town a portion of that glory which he shed upon the scroll of fame, and is it at all unreases, as he may be seen that we should claim for our town a portion of that glory which he shed upon the first and analysis country's history?

By his marriage in 1813 he had one child, a daughter, named Udney, and the Gestard Assembly of North Carollina in 184 unanimously decreed that she should he educated at the expense of the shape, which resolve was faithfully carried out. She grew to womanhood, married and moved with her husband to St. Crebt, where she died during the first year of them married life.

Mr. Jones, the patron of Blakely, ramoved from Wilmington to Pitaboro', Chatham county, N. C., where he died in 1842.

LOST, YESTERDAY MORNING, Wednesday, March 24th, somewhere between Twenty-ninth and Twenty-fourth streets, on Broad, A PAIR GOLD-RIMMED BYE-GLASSES. The finder will be rewarded on returning them to owner, Mr. C. E. WOODSON, No. 311 north Twenty-ninth street, city. mb 25.148 Orders for printing sent to the Dispatch Company will be given prompt attention, and the style of work and prices will be